

SLEEPING BUM

that time
I was drawn sleeping
in a park in Sydney
felt like I was
being caressed

when I woke there were
3 drawings of me
on the grass
at my side

3 students waved
as I looked at their drawings
there was an art school nearby

I waved back
no fixed address
no book yet
no exhibition
just this intensity
that kept getting me
into impossible situations

the drawings weren't very good
but the intention was there
so I kept them for years

they were just what I needed:
I began to write
& draw again

#34

mysterious
mischievous
min min lights
of n. west Queensland
"devil-devil" the Aborigines
call them saying they appeared only
after the whiteman started killing them

scientists claim it's just
static electricity
in areas with
a lot of
quartz
in the
ground

the white race tends to
explain the unexplainable
murder the magic
rape real religion
pollute orgasms
pillage the planet
ignore the universe

my skin ain't white mate
it's off-white

UNIVERSAL LOVERS

her eyes have the purest
wildest
craziest
look I've ever seen
when she approaches orgasm
"ohhhh stop" she moans
"STOPSTOPORI'LLCUM"

we stop awhile
we like to make it last
for as long as we can
she's never more beautiful
than she is then ...

in every woman
lives side by side
the goddess & the slut
in every man
god & the beast

to lie there linked
on the crest of climax
brings us close even
when we're
apart

SPLITTING UP?

"I'll never find
another dick
like yours"
she said

she won't find
the rest of
me either